

# Kouben's Journey

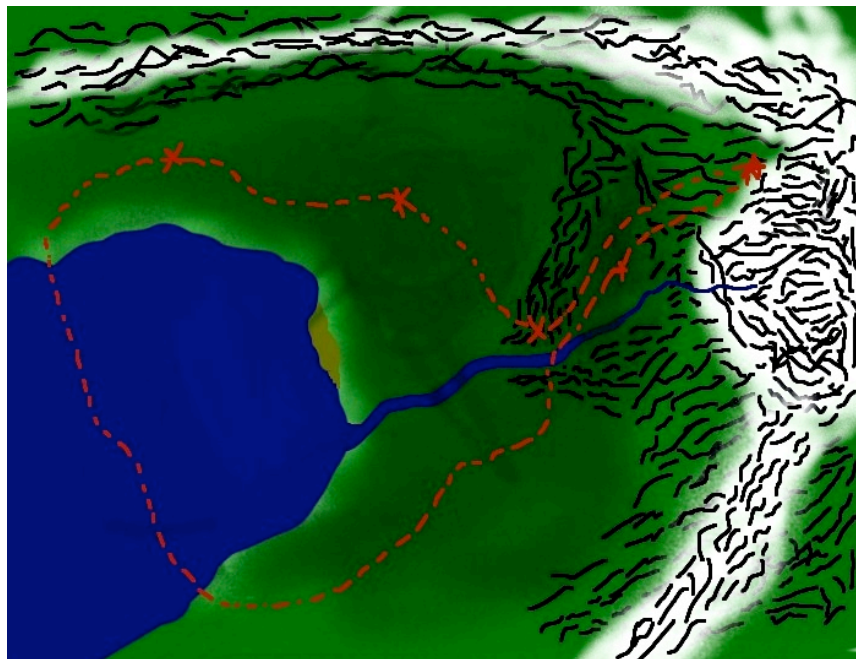
Story and map created by  
Austin G., 5<sup>th</sup> Grade

Kouben, king of the Bearichk clans needed to go to the most powerful towns to make alliances with their chiefs. If he could strengthen the bonds between the clans, he could prevent a clan war. Kouben went outside to the elk stables to get his elk Whopshakle to ride off to Hafarag to talk to the chief of the Hartraigg. Then he would go to Kortuyik. After that he would travel to Yikrok, then Klagrik. Finally he would cross Lake Warhatark.

He traveled through the Whoprock Mountains. After a long week of travel, he finally arrived at Halfrag, being attacked by rats all along the way. Once he got to Halfrag, Cheif Kairag welcomed him warmly, and laid out a feast in honor of King Kouben. After the feast Kouben talked to Cheif Kairag about swearing allegiance to him. Kairag agreed to Kouben's terms. Elated and exhausted, Kouben went to the nearest tavern to get lodging for the night. In the morning he went down to have breakfast. Seeing and smelling the Bearichk toast, apple cider, and wild boar sausages, his mouth started watering. He ate ravenously. After breakfast he got his saddle bags out of his room and went to the stables to saddle up Whopshakle and depart from Halfrag.

Kouben wound his way down out of the mountains and then he arrived at the open grassy expanse known as the Plains of Torkrey. As he rode on the back of his elk, he stopped by the Bearichkyte River to camp for the night. During the night he was ambushed by a gang of forty rats. He woke with a sudden jolt when he heard yelling and roaring and saw the flickering of a torch. With his faithful double-headed ax Kraagg, Kouben vanquished the rats. He quickly mounted his elk and galloped off to Kortuyik, pursued by the few surviving rats. Arriving in the middle of the night, he told the guards at Kortuyik to ready their weapons because rats were coming. They arrived, yelling and screaming, but seeing the bears' much larger forces, they turned and fled in terror.

Exhausted from the night's battle, Kouben took lodging at the Bucking Elk Tavern. Kouben was glad his mission was off to a good start and uneventful in the way of politics. He had made treaties with most all of the cheiftains. The next day he saddled up and went to the shores of Lake Wharatak. Soon he would be crossing the great lake. Little did he know of the approaching storm across the lake. But that's a story for another time.



The dotted lines mark Kouben's journey. The X's mark the towns he visited along the way.

## QUICK PUNS

By Sequoya T., 4<sup>th</sup> Grade

So, a 50-ton steel block's favorite music is *heavy metal*, the top of a cave falling and blocking your way is called *cave-ed in*, the Pennsylvania *pencil's vain*, *yeah*, an eagle made up of furballs is a *balled eagle*, and a body part that interacts with the computer is a *thumb drive*...

What a world I live in!